

To My Mother

on the field of Battle Mother  
Many a night alone I lay  
Angels watching o'er me Mother  
Till the breaking of the day  
I lay thinking of you Mother  
And the loved ones at home  
Too our dear cottage Mother  
Boy again I seemed to come

He to whom you taught me Mother  
On my infant knee to pray  
Kept my heart from fainting Mother  
When the visions passed away  
Would I could repay you Mother  
For your faithful love and care  
God uphold and bless you Mother  
In this bitter woe you bear  
Kiss my little sisters for me Mother  
Kiss my brothers loved so well  
Tell to them the story Mother  
When I sleep beneath the sod  
That I died to save my Country  
All from love to her and God  
Deeming on the merits Mother  
Of the one who died for all  
Peace is in my bosom Mother  
My god bless you if I fall

Charles Booz Babler

Warrentown Virginia  
Nov 6<sup>th</sup> 1863

My Dear Mama

Your most welcome letter  
came safe to hand last night and I  
was very happy to hear from you  
I am well at present and sincerely  
hope that these few lines may find  
all the same. I received the cake  
and I tell you it went good. It made  
me think of home and the loved one  
that was there. I am greatly surprised  
to hear about so many a getting  
married in Morrisville and also  
~~two~~ in particular and that is Miss  
Sallie Harrop & Ann Elizabeth. I  
think by the time I get home that  
all of the girls will be married  
and then will be none left for me  
But yes then will. For I have



a Young Lady who is waiting for  
me and she is what you may call  
a Lady last winter you know I  
told you about a Pension a sending  
me some Flannel Shirts and Drawers  
told this winter the same Pension has  
sent me three pair of Fancy wollen  
Stockings with my name upon  
them and also I expect a box full  
of things in a few days as they  
are on the Road now for me  
Perhaps you may ask who this  
Pension is. I will tell you if you do  
not tell any one. Her Name is  
Miss A. Myers of Illinois.

I sent those Lizars home the  
other day to Sister Susan and I  
suppose by the time this reaches you  
she will have them please to give  
my love to Father and the Rest  
of the Family we have got orders  
to move to Morrow and go into  
winter Quarters and then I will

be glad for then Furloughs  
will soon be given out to us  
To day is a very windy day  
and the wind threatens every  
moment to blow my house down  
I will write to Charley in a few  
days You must soon to me  
tell Sister Jane to write to me  
and also Monroe. I will now  
bring my letter to a close Hoping  
soon to hear from you I

Remain as Ever  
Your Affectionate Son  
Georgie



Movement of our Army.

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